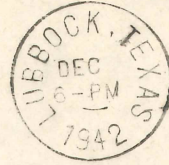
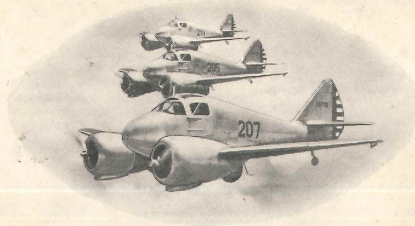


A/c F.W. Loops, 42-K  
L.A.F.S.  
Lubbock, Texas



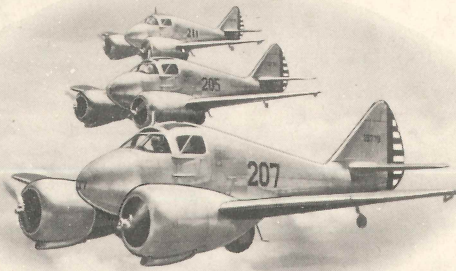
*Air Mail*

Miss Georgeanne Loops  
Department of Commerce  
14th & E Sts., N.W.  
Washington, D.C.



LUBBOCK ARMY FLYING SCHOOL  
LUBBOCK, TEXAS





LUBBOCK ARMY FLYING SCHOOL  
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Thursday -  
Dec. 3, 1942

Dear Sister..

Are ya surprised to get a letter all to yourself? Been meaning to write ya for some time, but just can't seem to get around to lots of things. - There isn't much to tell 'cept what I tell the folks so as time is mostly limited. I guess I take <sup>too much</sup> advantage of it as a good excuse.

Our flying is just about over with now. - We are to report to the flight line this afternoon for what I hope is our last time to fly. - It sure wouldn't make any of us mad cause we're all anxious to stop here and take on after we get our wings! By the way - our graduation has been moved up to the 10th - one week from today! - By this time next week - if all goes well - I will have received my wings & commission and dropped my title of "Aviation Cadet" for that of Lt. - Not bad, eh? - I'm glad I'm getting it the way I did and that it wasn't just handed on a platter to me. - I'm glad too, in a way of having been in the regular Army cause all this experience can't help but make me a better officer, in spite of my own clumsiness! - How did I ever get into such a mood? - I'll fix that pronto.

Two or three of the bunch I run around with



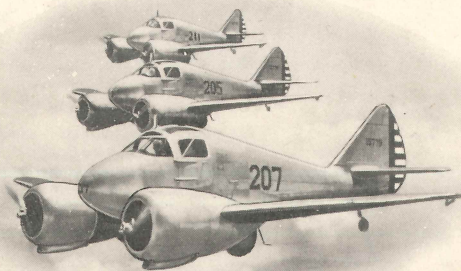
are getting married graduation day. - There are about 7 of us in the 'clique' - so guess the rest of us will get together sometime before then and throw them a party. The girls are all girls from their homes and all of them aren't here yet - so we've still time to plan. - The main hitch comes in finding a place where you can even have a private dining room. - Lubbock just doesn't possess such places. - Guess we will also chip in and get them a wedding present of sorts.

— — — Later - bed time in fact!

We went to the flight line as per schedule - but no flying! - Instead I was sent over to the "link trainer" and had my instrument check in it. - Tonight I played hooky and went to the movies. He aren't flying tonight so we were free to go to town if we had wanted. Instead I went to the Post Theater and saw a pretty rotten show - so net results is just that one whole evening has been wasted. - But at least it was different, and after all - I guess that's what the motive was. -

I don't know what to do about Christmas presents. (you knew there was a catch in this, didn't you!) I've tried to find things to send - but not much results. - Being out of touch with civilian life for so long - I can't recognize whether something is needed, or useful, or just junk. - I started to get Ma a Hudson Bay blanket at the P. X. - but when I priced them - I found \$18 per each a little too expensive for my pocket-book. If I had a month or so of a \$15. pay behind me - it would be different - but a Cadet's - it's no soap. I'm afraid to turn loose what I have cause





LUBBOCK ARMY FLYING SCHOOL

LUBBOCK, TEXAS

I haven't the slightest idea of what expenses I'll run into before I draw my next pay-, especially if I get to go home! Been toying with the idea of maybe a full length picture in my officer's uniform - but besides being a bad idea - I'm afraid you have enough different pictures to paper the wall with anyhow. - so what to do - turn it all over to your discretion as usual. -? But you don't have any more time than I do. -

By the way - I was looking around the P.X. the other day and in my wanderings, I saw some clocks. - BANG - I was hit. For the first time since I left home - I don't think I ever repaid you for Henry's + Phyllis' present, did I? - O.K. - That's something else I'll pay back with my new wages.

Sunday - Dec. 6.

I don't know why all my letters get strung out so long if I don't mail it or at least finish it at one sitting. I'll just add a bit to this and let it fly as is. -

I got your letter yesterday, telling me of Buddy's picture. - I looked on the news stand at all the women's magazines when I went in yesterday, but no soap. Guess maybe the new month's issue is out and the old



ones off the streets. - I told Buddy about it today but he already knew of it. - Guess his mother or sister wrote him of it.

Well, as I said before - what do you think I ought to do about Christmas presents, if anything? - I'm really up a stump and am inclined not to do anything about it if left to me. - Maybe if I find I'm not going to get home after graduation I'll have more incentive. -

Don't think I'll send any Christmas cards - or at least a very few to close friends + stuff. - So maybe it would be more convenient if I just got a hold of a few here and save you lots of trouble. - I don't know - time has passed so quickly I just can't realize how near Christmas it is, and so consequently I'm not a bit in the Christmas mood as yet. -

Guess my suitcase will be getting here soon. I'll get my flight bag sometime this week. Don't know just what that is - I think it's one of these canvas jobs that's supposed to hold a couple of uniforms complete on hangers, - plus a lot of shirts + stuff. - Oh, well. - I'll see. Better close now - or "wheel down, locked, landing" to put it in my own vernacular. See you soon, I hope!

Love, Frank